

HAS CARPENTIER GOT A CHANCE? "OF COURSE," SAYS EDGREN

DEMPSEY HIMSELF BELIEVES THE FRENCHMAN POSSESSES QUALIFICATIONS TO WIN

"I'm Training as Hard as I Ever Did for a Fight," Declares Champion, "and I'm Not Counting This One In Until I See Georges on the Floor and the Referee Counts Ten."

By Robert Edgren.

THE managers of Dempsey and Carpentier are beginning to feel the strain of the rivalry between camps. Jack Kearns has been saying that whatever happens he hopes Descamps won't hop into the ring when Dempsey socks Carpentier and is about to backspin him for a fair drop on the green. And Descamps resents being called an excitable Frenchman.

There is all the difference in the world between Kearns and Descamps, at least on the surface. Inside, if you ask me, they're much alike. Each is a foxy, crafty, watchful manager of a champion he has brought up from nothing to the half-million-purse class. Carpentier didn't get up there without the kind assistance of M. Descamps, and Dempsey's climb was helped a whole lot by Jack Kearns.

Yet, Descamps and Kearns are of entirely different types, on the surface. Kearns is a cool, patient, determined fellow, who assumes the expressionless face of a gambler in the most exciting moments. Descamps is a typical Frenchman, registering a score of expressions and emotions in as many minutes, brisk, talkative, volatile, but under it all just as determined as Kearns.

When I saw Descamps shortly after Kearns had expressed the hope that Dempsey will be allowed to finish his work if he gets George tottering, Friend Francois was distinctly peeved. And it didn't take him long to tell why.

"This is three times in a week that the newspapers have some story that I am excited," snapped Descamps, scowling ferociously. "I am not excited; never! No, no, no, I am very cool. I see everything. Nobody put any tricks over on me."

"Jack Kearns, he is the nervous one. You shall see that Kearns is far more excitable than I am, Kearns! Pout! He is much excited. Did he not, what you call, 'sock' somebody who climbed in the ring at Toledo to ask him a question? I have heard this. Me, I would never lose my head. Never. You shall see how calm I am."

"Carpentier, he is very cool, too, and he sees everything and thinks of everything in a fight. He is never excited. In the Levinisky fight, when Levinisky was so bad, Jack Britton took a small knife in his hand—made a quick little cut in the wrist of the glove. Georges was just sitting in his chair, leaning forward—like this—to watch Levinisky. He saw it. Like a flash he turned to me and said: 'They have cut Levinisky's glove.'"

"What was the idea?" I asked. "Descamps stood at me as if I had put foolish question No. 7,198." "To give Levinisky time to recover," he said quickly. "Britton put his finger in the cut and—made the glove. They called to the referee to see that the glove was torn and to order a new glove put on. That would take three, four minutes, to wind out for another glove and put it on. He would have a rest and perhaps be saved from the knockout. But I was over to his corner quickly. 'No, no, no, no, no,' I said to the referee. 'There will be no change.' 'There will be no change,' Georges quickly knocked Levinisky out. No, I am never excited. In Georges's corner, and Georges is never excited. He has the head of Georges puts Dempsey down. You shall see."

A curious change has come in the sentiment of those who follow the match. A week ago there was nothing but talk of how Dempsey ought to be a 10 to 1 shot. And now the Dempsey

Dempsey at Last Scheduled To Resume Sparring Bouts

ATLANTIC CITY, June 16.—Today is the day Jack Dempsey has been looking forward to, and when the word "go" is given one is to pity the champion's sparring partners. The big boy is to have his first boxing since his left eye was injured. It is said by some of his sparring partners that this is a blessing as he has been resting very much of late.

Jack will also be a moving picture hero to-day. The camera will be trained on everything that the champion does, and the views will be a part of the film that is to be taken of the fight itself. This is being done in case the fight ends quickly as there will be enough material to string out a picture worth showing.

Marty Burke, the best work horse in the camp, left for New York yesterday afternoon to have his damaged left ear lanced and attended to by a specialist. Dempsey was looking the ear over and advised the fellow who went after Burke had told him that, even with the head gear on, he felt the ear trying to ring away when one of Jack's hard rights bumped him a glancing blow.

Jack Kearns said yesterday he was about to set out on a tour for fast big fellows who want to see the champion with a view of speeding the champion up to the last notch in his work. Eddie Offore is one fast big fellow who is under consideration. He boxed a fifteen-round draw with Burke in New Orleans and Mary strongly recommended him with these words: "I knocked him down for the count and thought I had him sure, but he got up and went the limit with me, all right. Couldn't get a better man, Jack."

No matter what the talk about the

referee has been, Kearns yesterday came out flat footed for Jimmy Dougherty of Philadelphia. This is the man who refereed the Mike-Dempsey bout after such a powwow at Benton Harbor. "I had Rickard on the phone a little while ago," said Kearns, "and I asked him to see the New Jersey Boxing Commission to-morrow and try and straighten out the referee matter. All my contracts and agreements have been made with Rickard and no one else and I must insist that the man to referee must be selected from the list given at the time of signing articles, namely, Jimmy Conaghan, Bob Edgren, Jim Jeffries, Jim Corbett or Bill Brown. I believe in the end that the New Jersey commission will agree that I am right. Rickard told me that he would try and have the matter postponed. The prize money will be split if it is to be Jimmy Dougherty referee the bout."

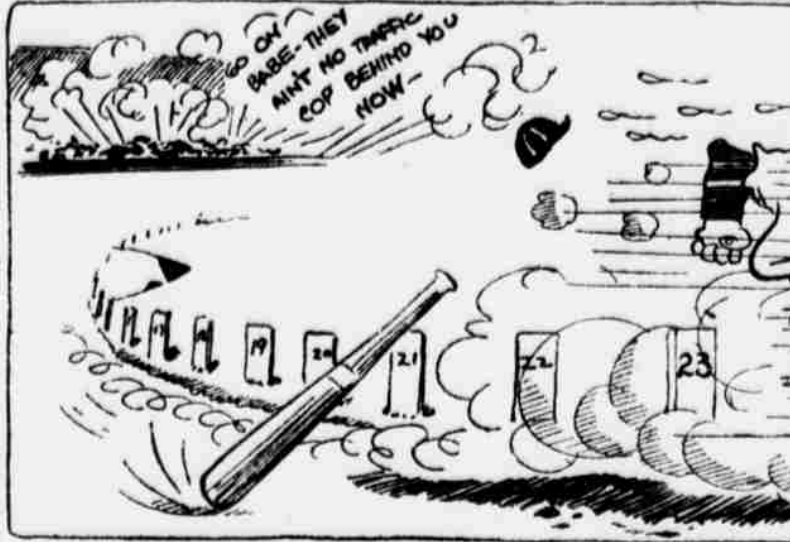
SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIPS AT PERSHING FIELD.

Over 150 of the leading athletes, including sixteen who competed on the American Olympic team, have sent in signed entries for the senior Metropolitan championship meet to be contested at Pershing Field, Jersey City, Sunday afternoon. The games this year will be held under the auspices of the Catholic Young Men's Christian Union and the proceeds will be donated to the poor boy's camp at Lake Hopatcong. The prize money will be split if it is to be Jimmy Dougherty referee the bout.

'N' EVERYTHING!



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CARPENTIER EXPLAINS WHAT COMPRISES A DAY OF "SECRET TRAINING"

Frenchman Writes That He Expects to Be Unusually Busy Before Movie Camera To-Day.

By Georges Carpentier.

MANHASSET, N. Y., June 16.

CHANGED my plans and had a real workout in private yesterday afternoon—no boxing, but plenty of exercise. As soon as we had seen the last of our visitors depart, I stripped to a white jersey and my black boxing trunks and went at a new bag which Journee had rigged up for me. I kept on my toes and kept the bag going like a machine gun for twenty minutes, then I got down to fighting costume, climbed into our outdoor ring and went too long rounds against the "shadow."

Descamps kept good time at the ringside. Everything I do in my training here at the farm is regulated strictly by the watch. I got up at six-thirty, lunch at twelve sharp, dine at seven, and am in bed promptly at nine-thirty. Gus Wilson, my trainer, is a great believer in system and punctuality.

After my shadow boxing yesterday afternoon I was not even winded. Gus brought an old rug from the barn and I lay down on my back and spent fifteen minutes in doing exercises to strengthen my abdominal and leg muscles.

To finish the afternoon's work I skipped rope for ten minutes. This is all there was to a day's "secret training."

Last evening I received a visit from Max Linder, the funniest motion picture comedian of my native France. He showed us some of his own films on our machine and we spent an amusing evening. To-day I look forward to a hard day's work, for the motion picture people will be here early and will spend the day filming me in all phases of my training.

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ABOUT FISH AND FISHERMEN

By William E. Simmons.

Blackfish are running well in the Sound just now and some large fish are taken.

Weakfish are biting freely in the Bergen Beach section of Jamaica Bay. Nearly every boat that came into Klein's Tuesday had some, and one or two as many as fifteen.

The First Prize Fishing Club of East 5th Street made its initial trip from Babylon last Sunday. Capt. Al Schloss caught two five-pound blackfish, Mate Bob Stankamp a mess of flounders and "Long Island Otter" Goehwind a number of small blackfish. J. Geifer used his new tackle but got only kind words. C. Greiner played chef. Others in the party were Van Dudd, Jim Hib, "Wild Bill" Muth, Landford Bachman, Johanna Sakman, Red McIntyre, Rube Koswahn, Pop Krug, Trape Kogel and John Neckert.

The We Twelve Fishing Club went out last Sunday from Wreck Lead on the Pilot and tried the inlet. Flounders seemed to be gone and fish were scarce. A few were taken and they ran about three pounds. William Marchant got one flounder that weighed about three-quarters of a pound. Several holes were tried for blackfish, but the wind was so strong the boat would not lie. The party came ashore before 3 o'clock. Other boats had about the same experience.

Mrs. Le Roy Wins Three-Event Match. Mrs. Robert Le Roy defeated the playing through champion, Miss Florence Hallin, in the fourth round of the New Jersey State tournament on the lawn tennis courts of the Englewood Field Club at Englewood, N. J., yesterday. The battle was fought for more than three hours through driving rallies and the score was 3-7, 2-6, 6-2.

Charles Lasser, Dave Remick, Isaac

BASEBALL TO-DAY, 2:30 P. M. POLO grounds, Yankee vs. Chicago—live.

Cornell Draws First Position For Big Regatta

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 16.

Cornell University to-day drew the first position for the variety race in the rowing regatta to be held here next week.

Other entries placed in the order following: Navy, Pennsylvania, Columbia, California and Syracuse.

Number 1 position is favored by the crew. It usually has the advantage of the wind.

Positions for the junior race were: Cornell, 1; Syracuse, 2; Pennsylvania, 3; Columbia, 4. In the freshmen race the positions are: Columbia, 1; Syracuse, 2; Pennsylvania, 3; Cornell, 4.

The drawings were made by Lieut. Col. Lloyd Collie of the Regatta Board.

The races will be over a three-mile course.

College Oarsmen Caught in squall. POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 16.—In the roughest water that has prevailed on the Hudson at boat race time in many years, the Cornell variety eight

scramped last evening, the Navy was on the verge of going under when it reached the hospitable lee of the Columbia southside, and the Penn and Syracuse naves also came within an ace of having to swim ashore.

The bad weather that has prevailed for ten days seemed to reach a climax last evening when a cold rain blew out of the northwest. The going was fairly bad in the morning but all the crews except Columbia ventured out.

In the afternoon, however, there was a sudden lull, and Cornell, Pennsylvania, the Navy and Syracuse were quick to take advantage of the good water that was promised. They had no sooner got from their boatsheds when the wind shifted to the north and swept down the river with redoubled fury and they had to get home as best they could.

TRAINING TRIALS.

The following are the best and most recent of the workouts of the horses quartered at the Long Island tracks:

At Jamaica, June 15.—Track fast. Sea Sinner, 52, 1.29.

Miss Hankin, 37. Liquid Fire, 33.

Joeva, 1. The Mangroves, 33. Princess Pandora, 1.09.

Chateau Thierry, 1.17, 1.16. Sagacity, 1.17, 1.46 2-5.

Staunch, 54. Radiola, 1.05. Kallias, 51.

Trader, 49 3-4. Canada, 1.02. Rummel, 32.

Irish Brigadier, 33 3-4. Domingo, 54. Pading Star, 1.17 3-4.

Salute, 1.17 3-5. Fair Virginia, 50. Keriah, 54.

Big Noise, 51 3-5. Runstar, 40. My Play and Sweep, 53.

Bantry, 1.50. Dr. T. S. Danby, 1.03. Rustler, 50.

At Aqueduct. Manheim, 39. Promenade, 49.

Puten, 49. Vineyard, 52.

Blazed Trail, 51. Birth Day, 1.20.

Sister 770, 1.16, 1.42. Dispute and Rayjay, 41.

All Over, 50. Atto, 1.07.

Maday, 1.02 3-5. Rockwood, 50 3-5.

Shandon and Horeb, 1.18. Grenadier, 1.02.

Equinox and Bab, 50. Magic Silence and Sunrize, 1.04.

Exterminator, 49, 1.17, 1.42, 1.54. Our Flag, 1.42.

Stock Pin, 1.05. Vibrato, 1.16 2-5, 1.46.

Georgie, 1.16 2-5, 1.42 3-5. Sea Cove, 36.

Oil Man and St. Maurice, 37. Forge Ahead and Hypocrite, 1.02.

Gladiator's Performance Stamps Him as Best Horse Since Roseben

Picks Up 140 Pounds and Easily Beats Clever Field of Sprinters.

"THE best horse since Roseben!" "As good a sprinter as ever looked through a bridle in this country!" "Mr. Voughton will have him carrying 150 pounds before the season's over with!" "Let's hope they try to send him over the route distance before the fall comes round, so we'll be able to tell just how good he is!" These are some of the comments that were heard after Gladiator picked up 140 pounds and loped down the straightaway at Belmont yesterday to win by three lengths, hard held by Clever Kummer, from a small but clever field of sprinters, to all of which he was conceding from 15 to 25 pounds of weight, according to the scale.

The high winds made fast time impossible, so that Gladiator's performance cannot be reckoned from a time standpoint, but the manner of his score was so convincing that all of the comments quoted seemed well justified.

Each succeeding victory of the four-year-old son of Superman—Lola—wanna in the Redstone colors not only adds brighter lustre to his already brilliant reputation, but arouses a memory of that day at Jamaica when his owner sent him out to win a selling stake—to have lost Gladiator would have been a fatality, at least in the mind of one veteran who saw him win the Duntion yesterday.

"Had there been the slightest idea that Gladiator would ever uncover this sort of form," he said, "the Redstone Stable could probably have been forced to protect him to \$20,000 or \$40,000, instead of the \$12,000 bid for him then."

Gladiator's showing seemed to justify the opinion, for there have been few sprinters on the American turf during the last generation whose names have any right to be mentioned in the same breath with his, and there is little doubt that he will eventually be called upon to carry the 150-pound assignment that used to spell defeat for even the mighty Roseben whenever he attempted it.

If conformation, size and action count for anything, Gladiator can well be regarded as a better sprinter than Roseben was, for he has game-ness to recommend him, and that was a quality David Johnson's sprinter lacked after he passed the seven-furlong pole. Roseben relished the six-furlong route best, and Gladiator's best distance has yet to be found, because he has done about everything asked of him at distances over the mile.

Belmont Park's spring season comes to a close to-day after eighteen days of bright sport, singularly free from form reversals, and of a brand worthy of the big course. Some of its patrons have found the course a little too big for comfort, like a pair of the railroad tracks beyond the old straightaway course. There is a possibility that before another year rolls around Belmont Park will revive the old Eclipse course that produced so many pretty contests down the gentle sloping hill of the old Morris Park track. It would start close by the railroad tracks beyond the old aeroplane hangars, cross the field at an angle that would permit occupants of the long stand to have a side-long view of the horses as they approached the finish, which would be at the new judges' stand, and horses from all the other training tracks on Long Island would meet the Belmont Park trained horses on equal terms for they would be running the same way they had trained.

Americans Make Good Impression In Final Practice

LONDON, June 16.—As the day for the polo match between the British and American four draws near, more and more interest is being displayed among the followers of the sport here.

To-day there is much speculation as to the result in view of the fine playing of the Americans yesterday, the last practice game before the big match on Saturday. The game was watched with keen interest by a large and fashionable crowd.

The team that turned out to oppose Milburn's four was made up of Major Godfrey Hazeltine, Major Phillips Hornby, Lord Wimbourne and Col. Hunter. Of these only Col. Hunter is of the test match class, and the Americans conceded seven goals by handicap.

This handicap was easily overcome in the third period, and the Americans finally polished off their opponents by a score of 13 goals to 11, 13 goals to 4, not counting the handicap.

So far as an international test match was concerned, the form was not of the best, and yet the gay crowd, which turned out and lined the field as deep, was able to see many brilliant strokes in which the Americans excelled, to see Milburn shoot goals from long penalty hits and to see Stoddard rush down the field at will in his best style and to score at the finish.

The four goals scored by Ranelagh were hard earned. They were chiefly due to three exceptionally brilliant runs by Major Hazeltine.

The American team was made up in this "pipe opener" as it will take the field in the first international match on Saturday: Louis Stoddard, Thomas Haddock, Jr., J. Watson Webb and Devereux Milburn.

ROGERS PEST COMPANY Broadway at 13th St. "Four Convenient Corners" Broadway at Warren Fifth Ave. at 41st St.

TO-NIGHT (THURSDAY): ANTHONY A. OPEN AIR ARENA, Hoboken and GOLFING OF BOXING, Tommy McAuliffe vs. Johnny Wolpert, Johnny Dammie vs. Mickey Young Brown, Terry Miller vs. Willie Burns, 4:00 P. M. 2:00 and 3:00.

THUM BOWLING & BILLIARD ACADEMY 131 Broadway, corner 2nd St.

JOHNNY DUNDEE HAS A BIG DAY AT TRACK AND RING

Italian Realizes \$5,400 by Filly's Victory at Belmont and His Own Win Over Jimmy Hanlon.

By John Pollock.

Johnny Dundee, the fast Italian lightweight, had a big day yesterday. In the afternoon his two-year-old bay filly, Evelyn White, won the first race at Belmont Park at 20 to 1, and in the evening he gave Jimmy Hanlon, the game Denver lightweight, such a beating in a twelve-round bout at the Pioneer Sporting Club that the two judges awarded him their decision without hesitation.

Johnny realized \$5,400 from these two victories. He wagered \$100 on Evelyn White to win, which gave him \$2,000, and \$100 third, at 4 to 1, which gave him \$400 more. He received a guarantee of \$3,000 for beating Hanlon. His battle with Hanlon was a one-sided affair from the first lap of the bell until it clanged ending the contest.

Dundee was too fast for Hanlon and as a result had no trouble in landing repeatedly with left jab, left hooks to the jaw and right swings to Hanlon's chin and body. Dundee danced around the ring, backed into the ropes and dodged Hanlon's blows so easily that Hanlon was bewildered most of the time. His blows missed their mark by such a wide margin that the crowd laughed.

Hanlon tried hard to get close enough to Dundee to get over a finishing blow, but Johnny was so fast getting away from these blows that the plucky Denverite was made to look foolish.

While Johnny made Hanlon's knees sag often from his wallop to the jaw, it was not until the ninth that he dropped him with one of them. The men were swamping swings in neutral corner when suddenly Dundee let fly a snappy left hook flush to Hanlon's jaw, and down he went. He got up dazed and dithered, then sailed into him, determined to finish him, but the bell rang.

In the remaining three rounds Dundee peppered Hanlon with heavy punches, but the final bell rang with Hanlon still taking punishment and ready all the time to swap punches with Dundee.

The bout was not nearly as great a fight as was the Willie Jackson-Jimmy Hanlon fight at the same club several weeks ago.

The gross receipts amounted to \$5,154. Hanlon received a guarantee of \$1,500.

Fifteen-Round Bout Legal in Connecticut. NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 16.—A bill creating a State Athletic Commission to have full control over boxing and wrestling meetings, replacing local unofficial boxing commissions, passed by the General Assembly, has been signed by Gov. Lake.

DANBY A SMALL ARROW COLLAR FOR YOUNG MEN. Claret Peabody & Co., Inc., Troy, N.Y.



RACING AT AQUEDUCT BEGINS TO-MORROW

\$10,000 Brooklyn Handicap. THE KINGSTON HANDICAP. MAYNARD STEEPLECHASE. AND 5 OTHER STAKE EVENTS. FIRST RACE AT 2:15 P. M.

SPECIAL RACE TRAINS leave Penn. Station, 324 St. and 7th Ave., also from Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn, at 12:15 and at intervals up to 1:45 P. M. Special car for ladies on all trains. Also via Brooklyn "L" to Grand Stand, 52nd St., Ladies, 53rd St., including tax.

Whether the coast is clear or not—"Coast" bathing suits, though one-piece, have no fear—go uncensored on any beach.

Blue, black, oxford and heather mixtures or fancy striped.

Plenty "two-piece" suits, too!

All, all-wool and fast color.

Bathing belts, bags, caps, towels, surf boards, beach bowls.

ROGERS PEST COMPANY Broadway at 13th St. "Four Convenient Corners" Broadway at Warren Fifth Ave. at 41st St.

JACK DEMPSEY vs. GEORGE CARPENTIER. BEST RINGIDE RESERVED SEATS. Seats on 3rd New Jacob's Ticket Office. Phone 4189 Fitzroy. 9:45 and 10:15. Mail Order Promptly Attended to.

TO-NIGHT (THURSDAY): ANTHONY A. OPEN AIR ARENA, Hoboken and GOLFING OF BOXING, Tommy McAuliffe vs. Johnny Wolpert, Johnny Dammie vs. Mickey Young Brown, Terry Miller vs. Willie Burns, 4:00 P. M. 2:00 and 3:00.

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